

FINE CLOTHING

Ready to wear, equal to the best custom-made. You should be our customer.

GARDINER & BAXTER.

CITY NEWS IN BRIEF.

Miss Jennie F. Patton, for several years past connected with the business department of The Herald, and more recently secretary and treasurer of the Morning Press, will resign from active newspaper work, her health making the change necessary. Beginning November 7 she will have charge of the Woman's Home and Hospital for the coming year.

The new reply postal cards are now on sale at the postoffice. They are of the ordinary size, with a finely executed vignette of General Grant in the right upper corner. There are really two cards, one of which is for the message and the other for the reply. The annexed card is easily detached and will be found very convenient for brief messages.

A novel advertising scheme is on exhibition in front of Houseman, Donnelly & Jones' clothing store on Monroe street. It is a panorama and advertisement and pictures of classical objects are alternated before the spectator.

J. H. P. Hughtart, W. B. Simpson, J. H. K. Burghart, P. S. O'Rourke, the G. R. & L. officials who have been inspecting the northwest division of the U. S. R. L., ascertaining the condition of the road, returned yesterday.

The meeting of the committee of one hundred of the citizens' Thanksgiving fund, will take place at the Morton house this evening at 8 o'clock. The mayor will preside. Everybody is invited.

Mrs. S. B. Leggett with her son and daughter, John and Laura, of Pittsburgh, Pa., returned home yesterday, after a two days' visit with her cousins, Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Munson of No. 5 Jefferson avenue.

Mrs. Corinne F. Wood of Dresden, Germany, has bought a lot of Charles R. Shugrue for \$10,000. The property is located on Campau street.

Daisy Lodge, B. P. O. E., will run an excursion to Detroit Sunday via the D. L. & N. to attend the unveiling of the Elk's monument.

George W. Gay and C. W. Black are in Chicago conferring with Chief Allison relative to space for a furniture exhibit at the fair.

Harmony lodge No. 159 A. O. U. W., celebrated its twenty-fourth anniversary with an entertainment last evening.

An oyster supper was held in the Church of Christ last evening, for the benefit of the carpet fund.

The Y. M. C. A. expects to take possession of the new gymnasium in the new building next week.

Captain Garretty of the United States army, is in Muskegon today examining recruits for the service.

Ex-patrolman Nelson Fretz of this city is now assistant water commissioner of Denver.

William Austin, traveling passenger agent for the C. B. & Q., was in town yesterday.

John A. Hammerschmidt was admitted to citizenship by Judge Adair yesterday.

St. Mark's church is receiving a coat of brown paint and is being re-stuccoed.

General Rutherford is in Lansing attending a session of the supreme court. Ben S. Hanchett has sold his stallion Hondo to Frank Lewis for \$900.

J. H. Beamer and Samuel Swartley went to Philadelphia yesterday.

John Burrows is at Lowell on business.

Burial Permits.

Cornelius Nordyk, age 60 years, No. 547 North Lafayette street, Greenwood; Jacobus Hensman, age 8 months, No. 106 Central avenue, Valley City; Janette Dekker, age 61 years, St. Mark's home, Fulton street.

Contagious Diseases.

Ruth Weir, age 5 years, No. 70 South Division street, scarlet fever.

Marriage Licenses.

The following is a list of the marriage licenses issued since last publication, with the names, residences (within out of the city, and ages of the parties.

Age. W. Norman, Saranac; Marie L. Albin, 21-29.

Real Estate Transfers.

Estate of Nathan T. Tanager to Frank A. Fritz, lots 1 and 2, 1/2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30, 31, 32, 33, 34, 35, 36, 37, 38, 39, 40, 41, 42, 43, 44, 45, 46, 47, 48, 49, 50, 51, 52, 53, 54, 55, 56, 57, 58, 59, 60, 61, 62, 63, 64, 65, 66, 67, 68, 69, 70, 71, 72, 73, 74, 75, 76, 77, 78, 79, 80, 81, 82, 83, 84, 85, 86, 87, 88, 89, 90, 91, 92, 93, 94, 95, 96, 97, 98, 99, 100, 101, 102, 103, 104, 105, 106, 107, 108, 109, 110, 111, 112, 113, 114, 115, 116, 117, 118, 119, 120, 121, 122, 123, 124, 125, 126, 127, 128, 129, 130, 131, 132, 133, 134, 135, 136, 137, 138, 139, 140, 141, 142, 143, 144, 145, 146, 147, 148, 149, 150, 151, 152, 153, 154, 155, 156, 157, 158, 159, 160, 161, 162, 163, 164, 165, 166, 167, 168, 169, 170, 171, 172, 173, 174, 175, 176, 177, 178, 179, 180, 181, 182, 183, 184, 185, 186, 187, 188, 189, 190, 191, 192, 193, 194, 195, 196, 197, 198, 199, 200, 201, 202, 203, 204, 205, 206, 207, 208, 209, 210, 211, 212, 213, 214, 215, 216, 217, 218, 219, 220, 221, 222, 223, 224, 225, 226, 227, 228, 229, 230, 231, 232, 233, 234, 235, 236, 237, 238, 239, 240, 241, 242, 243, 244, 245, 246, 247, 248, 249, 250, 251, 252, 253, 254, 255, 256, 257, 258, 259, 260, 261, 262, 263, 264, 265, 266, 267, 268, 269, 270, 271, 272, 273, 274, 275, 276, 277, 278, 279, 280, 281, 282, 283, 284, 285, 286, 287, 288, 289, 290, 291, 292, 293, 294, 295, 296, 297, 298, 299, 300, 301, 302, 303, 304, 305, 306, 307, 308, 309, 310, 311, 312, 313, 314, 315, 316, 317, 318, 319, 320, 321, 322, 323, 324, 325, 326, 327, 328, 329, 330, 331, 332, 333, 334, 335, 336, 337, 338, 339, 340, 341, 342, 343, 344, 345, 346, 347, 348, 349, 350, 351, 352, 353, 354, 355, 356, 357, 358, 359, 360, 361, 362, 363, 364, 365, 366, 367, 368, 369, 370, 371, 372, 373, 374, 375, 376, 377, 378, 379, 380, 381, 382, 383, 384, 385, 386, 387, 388, 389, 390, 391, 392, 393, 394, 395, 396, 397, 398, 399, 400, 401, 402, 403, 404, 405, 406, 407, 408, 409, 410, 411, 412, 413, 414, 415, 416, 417, 418, 419, 420, 421, 422, 423, 424, 425, 426, 427, 428, 429, 430, 431, 432, 433, 434, 435, 436, 437, 438, 439, 440, 441, 442, 443, 444, 445, 446, 447, 448, 449, 450, 451, 452, 453, 454, 455, 456, 457, 458, 459, 460, 461, 462, 463, 464, 465, 466, 467, 468, 469, 470, 471, 472, 473, 474, 475, 476, 477, 478, 479, 480, 481, 482, 483, 484, 485, 486, 487, 488, 489, 490, 491, 492, 493, 494, 495, 496, 497, 498, 499, 500, 501, 502, 503, 504, 505, 506, 507, 508, 509, 510, 511, 512, 513, 514, 515, 516, 517, 518, 519, 520, 521, 522, 523, 524, 525, 526, 527, 528, 529, 530, 531, 532, 533, 534, 535, 536, 537, 538, 539, 540, 541, 542, 543, 544, 545, 546, 547, 548, 549, 550, 551, 552, 553, 554, 555, 556, 557, 558, 559, 560, 561, 562, 563, 564, 565, 566, 567, 568, 569, 570, 571, 572, 573, 574, 575, 576, 577, 578, 579, 580, 581, 582, 583, 584, 585, 586, 587, 588, 589, 590, 591, 592, 593, 594, 595, 596, 597, 598, 599, 600, 601, 602, 603, 604, 605, 606, 607, 608, 609, 610, 611, 612, 613, 614, 615, 616, 617, 618, 619, 620, 621, 622, 623, 624, 625, 626, 627, 628, 629, 630, 631, 632, 633, 634, 635, 636, 637, 638, 639, 640, 641, 642, 643, 644, 645, 646, 647, 648, 649, 650, 651, 652, 653, 654, 655, 656, 657, 658, 659, 660, 661, 662, 663, 664, 665, 666, 667, 668, 669, 670, 671, 672, 673, 674, 675, 676, 677, 678, 679, 680, 681, 682, 683, 684, 685, 686, 687, 688, 689, 690, 691, 692, 693, 694, 695, 696, 697, 698, 699, 700, 701, 702, 703, 704, 705, 706, 707, 708, 709, 710, 711, 712, 713, 714, 715, 716, 717, 718, 719, 720, 721, 722, 723, 724, 725, 726, 727, 728, 729, 730, 731, 732, 733, 734, 735, 736, 737, 738, 739, 740, 741, 742, 743, 744, 745, 746, 747, 748, 749, 750, 751, 752, 753, 754, 755, 756, 757, 758, 759, 760, 761, 762, 763, 764, 765, 766, 767, 768, 769, 770, 771, 772, 773, 774, 775, 776, 777, 778, 779, 780, 781, 782, 783, 784, 785, 786, 787, 788, 789, 790, 791, 792, 793, 794, 795, 796, 797, 798, 799, 800, 801, 802, 803, 804, 805, 806, 807, 808, 809, 810, 811, 812, 813, 814, 815, 816, 817, 818, 819, 820, 821, 822, 823, 824, 825, 826, 827, 828, 829, 830, 831, 832, 833, 834, 835, 836, 837, 838, 839, 840, 841, 842, 843, 844, 845, 846, 847, 848, 849, 850, 851, 852, 853, 854, 855, 856, 857, 858, 859, 860, 861, 862, 863, 864, 865, 866, 867, 868, 869, 870, 871, 872, 873, 874, 875, 876, 877, 878, 879, 880, 881, 882, 883, 884, 885, 886, 887, 888, 889, 890, 891, 892, 893, 894, 895, 896, 897, 898, 899, 900, 901, 902, 903, 904, 905, 906, 907, 908, 909, 910, 911, 912, 913, 914, 915, 916, 917, 918, 919, 920, 921, 922, 923, 924, 925, 926, 927, 928, 929, 930, 931, 932, 933, 934, 935, 936, 937, 938, 939, 940, 941, 942, 943, 944, 945, 946, 947, 948, 949, 950, 951, 952, 953, 954, 955, 956, 957, 958, 959, 960, 961, 962, 963, 964, 965, 966, 967, 968, 969, 970, 971, 972, 973, 974, 975, 976, 977, 978, 979, 980, 981, 982, 983, 984, 985, 986, 987, 988, 989, 990, 991, 992, 993, 994, 995, 996, 997, 998, 999, 1000.

DOROTHY'S PRESENT.

As she was to be "married on the 14th" and I was "invited to be present."

I knew it, for I was to be her bridesmaid, and we had spent weeks and months in planning it all, from the most insignificant trifles to the very real itself. But here was documentary evidence of it—a formal invitation.

Then it occurred to me that my wedding offering was still uncollected. I must have been waiting for a social

dispensation, I think, for I longed to give her something real—really real. Something bright and pure and sparkling and dainty and useful, like herself. And my income, compared with my aspirations, was ridiculously small, as it so often happens. But no one would think of Dorothy and "initiation" in the same breath. My gift must be "dainty." Small then, it must be "sparkling." Glass or china then. "Pure," white of course. "Useful." Cups and saucers. Exactly! And they ought to be Belknap, but that costs so much. Dorothy and I had asked the price of a beautiful imported cup at a pretentious shop on Fifth avenue, near Thirtieth street, and we felt like thieves for even touching it when the attendant said the price was \$6.25 for one. No, the outlook was not encouraging, but there's "nothing like trying again," as my grandmother used to say, and I started for town at once.

"I would like to see some white Belknap cups," I said to an attendant in a fashionable store not far from Broadway. "Certainly," and he took from a glass case the dearest little, pure white, scintillating bit of a cup with a gold rim and as light as a feather. It was my dream materialized, and I almost screamed with delight when he let me hold it. "This," he explained, "is American china." "Oh, dear, how provoking," said I, almost letting the bijou tumbler. "I want it real—not any American stuff." I think his eyes twinkled, but he replied very gravely and politely: "This is real. You doubtless know (clever man!) that 'Belknap' is the name of a town in Ireland where this ware was first produced. The proper clays are found in this country in abundance, and ten years ago ex-Congressman J. H. Brewer, of New Jersey, paid a man three times as much as he was receiving in Ireland to come here and work for him. Other potters, who pay their workmen as good wages, have found out the secret since, and there is no more delicate china made in the world than some we get from Trenton, and none so cheaply sold in the United States as the American."

"Well, I should think that American potters must be very good men to pay their workers three times as much as they could get in Europe, but how can they afford it?"

"The protective tariff!"

"You are going to tell me about that McKinley bill?"

"Do you object to it?"

"Oh, I don't know anything about it, really; but it must be a very good or a very bad thing, people talk about it so much."

"Here are the facts; you shall judge of its 'goodness' or 'badness' yourself. The McKinley bill forces the foreign potter to pay sixty cents for the privilege of selling 100 cents' worth of decorated china in this country—that is, there is a tariff of 60 per cent. on that class of goods. This is so that the workman here may be paid sixty cents more for a dollar's worth of work than are the same class of people in Europe. That enables our working potters to live better and happier lives than do those in Europe, and brings a class of men among us who are encouraged to produce the most artistic results. There is so much competition among the native potters that the price to customers is low. The price is eighty cents each."

"Eighty cents and real, and I saw an imported one for \$6.25. Well, I think the McKinley bill is a very good thing indeed. Give me half a dozen of them right away, please." It seemed so wonderful that by buying this cup, which was the very thing I wanted, for eighty cents, instead of paying \$6.25 for an imported one, I was helping one of my own countrymen and his family to live three times as well as they could do in Europe.

It had never before occurred to me that that tariff had anything to do with us girls. I thought it was all about tin plates—plate, I mean—and it seemed to me then and now that if we began our encouragement at home "charity beginnings" would take care of themselves. Why, it is so simple I feel as if I must take a hand at voting happiness and comfort to working people.

I went home with a light heart. I had found what I was looking for and much more. With a yard of white satin and another of rose colored I covered a case for the precious cups. My present cost \$6.50, cups and all. This note came from Dorothy:

DEAR DOROTHY—It's the prettiest and dearest thing I have had. But you shouldn't have spent so much money on me. Not says it makes him think of me, being pink and white and bright, and—but he says good many perfectly absurd things anyway.

I am so happy about everything, and so pleased with your gift. It's just what I wanted. You must show me how you make that delicious tea, and we will christen my beautiful china together. Always yours,

DOROTHY.

There! I say, and so will Dorothy, when I tell her my experience. "Long may the protective tariff wave." We girls are not ungrateful to our Uncle Sammel if we but understand what he is doing for our happiness. Dorothy and I heard too much about abstract "patriotism" and too little about "American china" and other homelike things, I presume, during that "finishing" process.

GRACE ESTHER DREW.

TONS OF FREE LUNCH.

These facts are published for the enlightenment of the many thousands who eat free lunch. They have probably observed the fact without duly pondering on it, that this kind of nutriment never found in this city has a generic flavor. That is explained here.

The free lunch eaters of New York consume daily two tons of potato salad, a ton and a half of beans, 250 gallons of beef stew and a hundredweight of cabbage, not to mention the pounds and pounds of cheese, frankfurter sausages, pickles, olives, corned beef, macaroni and all the other constituent elements of the \$50,000 worth of free lunch that is dispensed each day in 7,000 saloons.

The Phonograph.

Telephone, Telegraph, and kindred electrical messengers will all be utilized by the orders for November, which will be shipped and shipped over the wires. It is well known abroad as at home, as a cleaning agent for the teeth.

St. Cecilia 20 No. 2 have arranged to give a ball Thanksgiving night at Sweet's hall. The project is looked upon with great favor by the young society people, and it is hoped, as the proceeds go to swell the building fund, it will meet with success.

\$5.00 in dedication of Elk monument, the D. L. & N. will sell extension tickets to Detroit on October 29, going to return October 31, at one and one-third fare.

To supply this enormous demand twenty catering companies bake beans, boil beef and mix up salads and all sorts of food.

The pioneer in the business and the firm that supplies most of the free lunch consumed in New York has its headquarters and headquarters on Washington street, where once stood a small church, near the Christopher Street ferry. It is a four-story building, gives employment to forty men, ten men and twelve horses.

A small sign inside the office door betrays it. Otherwise the passerby would know not what it was. From outside appearance it might be a soap factory of a paper box warehouse, instead of being the source of sustenance to the 30,000 men who, it is estimated, live by free lunch alone. There are, besides 100,000 others who sample it day by day.

The building in question contains a neat business office, a great elevator that drops wagon, horse and all down in the cellar to be loaded for delivery, huge kitchens, ovens, ranges, boilers, ice houses and all the other necessary adjuncts to the manufacture of New York's free lunch.

A visit was made by a reporter to the factory the other day when the baking of the first batch of beans—500 pounds—was about to begin.

Pans and dishes were clanking, cauldrons were steaming and everything was going quickly.

"Tomorrow is Friday," said the manager. "Fish is in great demand and we have to work off these beans and get at the pike, rockfish and salmon. We have 1,000 pounds of fish to cook and it means extra work."

Upstairs a machine chopper was at work on a huge mass of corn beef for hash purposes.

Piled upon a table were tubs of pickles, pigs' feet, olives and other thirst compellers. The icebox was yielding up its stores of fish and flesh. The free lunch factory was in full blast.

Everything went by system and everything was clear and clean as a new pin. Even the stairs were scrubbed to a snowy whiteness and, if it is true that each must eat his peck of dirt, one can rest assured that he will get but a small percentage in his free lunch.

The manager said that besides beans, beef and potato salad they also made and furnished everything that could be thought of in the way of dainties and delicacies for the finest class of trade.

The extent of the free lunch system in New York can in some degree be estimated from the variety of comestibles provided by this one catering company.

These comprise clam chowder, clam broth, beef pie,veal potpie, vegetable and tomato soup, boiled ham, beans in eight varieties besides the famous Boston style, boned turkey, macaroni, salmon salad, chicken salad, lobster salad, fried oysters, fried clams, clam fritters, boiled pig's head, baked liver, liver and bacon, roasted pig, soft crabs, fried eels and so on.

The process of bean baking and salad making was next seen. A ton of beans boiled merrily in four large cauldrons. Quantities of these were scooped with large ladles into curiously shaped iron kettles, which were placed in the oven and parboiled. Then they were transferred to the familiar little brown jars and put into another oven. Here they were to bake twelve hours. It takes twenty-four hours in all to bake them into Boston beans.

For the potato salad potatoes—barrelfuls of potatoes—were being cooked. They were then peeled, and five or six bushels of sliced onions were added and the salad was done. Under the supervision of an Italian expert ten large pans of macaroni were being prepared. As soon as anything was finished it was placed on plates and dishes bearing the name of the firm, and put ready for the wagon to take out early in the morning.

The free lunch factory works every day but Saturday. Saturday is the free lunch makers' holiday.

Beans and beef must be prepared on Sunday for Monday delivery, but no work need be done on Saturday for Sunday.

New York leads the world in the making of free lunch. New Orleans and San Francisco are noted, too, and Cincinnati and Chicago come in for free lunch honors also. But none of these cities can boast of any shop where free lunch is made by the ton as it is here in New York every day of the year except Saturday.

Free lunch is a distinctive American institution. It was unknown in Europe until May, 1891, when Miss E. Joyce, the proprietress of the Mariners' hotel, in Liverpool, placed in the taproom a free for all spread between the hours of 11 and 1. She continues to do so, to the great joy of her many patrons, up to the present time.—New York World.

To Carry a "Makeup."

A pretty party bag is made of half a yard of golden brown satin, with a border on each end of plush a shade darker than the satin and seven inches deep. This is doubled lengthwise and the ends and sides sewed up, leaving a space of fourteen inches in the center. Line with brown silks, and put a row of pretty tassels on each end. Slip two large brass rings in, and you have a convenient bag in which to carry slippers, fan, extra hairpins, etc., and which of course is left in the dressing room.

A Trick of the Trade.

"Yes," said the merchant, "I always mark the most expensive of my goods as 'sold' during the holiday season. Then when women read the signs it makes them crazy to have the same article, and they are so disappointed that I finally promise to try and get them another, which of course I have no trouble in doing. Oh, it's a great scheme, I tell you, and never fails."—London Tit-Bits.

Buy Dullman's Great German 15 cent Liver Pills, forty in each package, at Scribner's.

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